

N.C.

I lie in this cage in full public gaze

N.C.

And I don't give a pin for all their scorn

N.C.

For I've crowned my lover king

N.C.

Ah, such glorious days I've seen

N.C.

Give me the chance, I'd do it all again

Give me the chance, I'd do it all again

Robbie my love, you've the heart of a dove

Only Scotland could raise such a man

On the wild mountainside

I have lain down by your side

In spite of the bitter wind and rain

In spite of the bitter wind and rain

These soft southern dogs, have never scaled the heights

They cower in their comfort, secure

But he has dared it all

And he's risked the fearsome fall

Surely god will crown the brave and the sure

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At proud Bannockburn their cringing hearts did turn

From his noble and daring campaign

I watched from a distant hill

And my heart flies with him still

Though my body may be caged and disdained

Though my body may be caged and disdained

He's as bold as a ram, he's as gentle as a lamb

He's a man that could never be denied

He is generous and gay

But he's changeable as day

And for just one hour with him, I'd gladly die

And for just one hour with him, I'd gladly die

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